

8/27/2013

#37

my Name is Donna K. Minerd, I'm
the daughter of Ralph L. Minerd Sr.

I was 8 yrs old when a 15 yrs old
boy named Richard G. Musselman
Shot and killed my dad. On January
3, 1980.

On January 3, 1980, I woke up
to my brother Robert Screaming
I walked out of the Bedroom
Seeing my Mom Crying, both of
my brothers Crying and my baby
Sister Crying, Not knowing what
was going on. Then this police lady
picked me up and sat me on
her lap and said "Your daddy
has been killed." At that moment
I started to cry and asked why
would someone want to kill my daddy.
All I wanted for these cops to
leave and bring my daddy home.

I Remember my Sister Pamela
and I was up at the Casket
telling daddy to wake up. I
put my hand on his face, His
Face was Ice Cold. I Have that
Feeling implated in my mind forever.

When they shut the Casket I Remember my brother Ralph Jr. hit his nose on the Casket and got a bloody nose.

Yes I do Have these memory of every thing that has happen

Richard G. musselman took Away A Son, A Husband, A Father, A Brother and a Uncle. my dad was loved by All. my dad was an Act Standing man. He would do anything for you. And this Richard musselman took away my dad but, He took away ~~Having~~ For me Having my dad at School fuction, Walking me down the Aisle, Seeing his first Grandchild, Having that daddy and daughter dance.

Now it's been 33 yrs ~~and~~ Since Richard G. musselman 15 yrs Killed my dad and Now my family and I are Reliving that day again because You want to Pass this law. Dont Have teen do life in prison without Prole.

my Question is "Why" Why Should We give him a Second Chance? Why Should we give him Some kind of hope of getting out and living life again. Is this going to bring my dad back? The Answer is NO.

A 15 yrs old know Right From Wrong So if your old enough to pick up a gun and kill people, Then your old enough to Spenal the Rest of your life in Prison. without Proke.

Thank you.
Dorria K. Minard

8/27/2015 #
Submitted by 31
Donna Minerud
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To who it may concern
Robert

My name is Joseph Minerud. I
was 17 when Richard G. Musselman killed
my father Ralph Minerud Sr.

This boy took away my father who
I looked up to and loved very much, all
because Richard G. Musselman was out
having so called fun shooting guns.

You don't realize how much this boy
has caused so much pain for my family.
Now you want this bill to pass about teens
who murder innocent people not to do life
in prison. My opinion on this, You take
a life you give your life without parole.

Thank you
Robert J. Minerud

To Whom it may Concern

My Name is Ralph L. Miner Jr.
being the Name Sake of my dad.

I lost my dad at the age of 11
years old. I lost my dad from a brutal
Crim be drug, alacha or whatever
that is no Reason to go out Shooting
and killing Random innocent People.

That is why it is illeagle and there
are Laws againts these Crims.

But at the age 11 I had to finish
growing up without a man to take me
Fishing and hunting or to even see
me play little league, or Football games.

I was rise by a Single man
and didnt have a ~~man~~ Dad to learn
the family tradition from.

Raising my own 3 Children gives me
great Pride to know I got at least
a little knowage that is one thing
Thanks to the murder that took my
dad's life, my little Sisters, that they
was so young that they didnt get to
know our dad. ✖

my wife and 3 Children Never got
the chance to know what a great dad
and person he was.

No one not even that ~~he~~ was
~~that~~ when he committed this crim was
so brutal shouldnt be allowed live in
Coceisey, He did the crim and put
himself in a mind set as adult. He
should spend the rest of his life
locked up.

Being a Resident of Texas I
Believe in the death penalty in certain
situations. And this ~~is~~ crim that
he committed most Defiant fits this
situation

I'm sorry my sister Donna
has to read this for me and I
cant be there to verbally describe my
feeling, However if I had known
about this soon than just less in
24 hrs, I would have made the
trip up to Michigan myself.

Thank You
Ralph L. Mineard JR.

To Whom it may Concern,

First let me say this is the hardest letter I will ever have to write. I believe if you had that thought of picking up a gun and get in a car and go out to look for people to shoot. Then you should spend the rest of your life in prison. I don't care if you were 15 years old or 115. At least you get to eat, sleep, talk, read, breathe and see your family. My dad and the other dad's lives didn't get that chance once you pulled the trigger.

See we buried my dad just a few days before my 6th birthday. I may have been just a little girl but I remember the cops coming to our house to give us the bad news. My brothers ran out screaming and my mom collapse on the kitchen chair. I also remember the funeral they had to push my mom in a wheel chair cause she was too weak and heart broken to even stand. I remember my sister and I standing at the casket asking my dad to please wake up. I may be 39 years old now but everyday is hard and every year for my birthday is the hardest cause of what you did. There is so much I could tell you about my tears, my heart aches, my sadness about my kids never got that chance to meet their grandpa. My dad is gone at least you could do is live the rest of your life behind bars. You could say you have changed and your not that same person you were when you were 15. And you can say you are sorry but none of that brings back a hard working, loving, caring

man. My Dad. So I'm asking the court to please keep this Man where he is at. Cause I dont want to live the rest of my life looking at guys wondering if that is the man who shot and killed my daddy. I just dont think he should get a chance to live out in this world cause he didnt give that chance to my dad to live his life. He didnt get that chance to say I love you to his kids, hug us watch us grow. We dont get to hear his voice, feel his touch laugh or cry with my dad. So again I will ask you dont hurt us anymore than what we have then and for the rest of our lives. Please keep him where he belongs.

Thank you for your time

Pam Mirard O'good